

Rarey in New York.

We have frequently noticed this gentleman's success in training vicious and wild horses. His success in foreign countries and in the United States has led us to publish the following from the New York Observer. Mr. Rarey is eminently a horse-trainer, and we recommend one of his principles to all lovers of a good horse—kindness. Some people will not know what that means, but the reading of the article, and a little reflection will teach many whose notions of the horse are erroneous, that with good management and careful attention, most of the cruelties which we have witnessed in the breaking of horses will be abandoned at once. Those who have colts to break this winter, had better give a little attention to the subject, and see what can be done to make the horse more useful. We commend the article, as follows:

The far-famed Horse Tamer, Mr. J. S. Rarey on Saturday last struck his key note in this city. From the first publicity of his peculiar system, we have been interested in the dissemination of his views, as they recognise kind treatment in the subjugation of animals—which we have always advocated.

Our readers are not ignorant of the process by which Mr. Rarey acquires his remarkable power over the horse. We published, a year or two since, cuts illustrating the means and the mode of conquering the most vicious and untamed animals. After all that has been said and published on the subject, many still remain incredulous as to the result which are claimed for Mr. Rarey.

The announcement that the venerable hero himself was to give an exhibition and lecture on this subject, caused a numerous crowd of our citizens, among whom were some of the most distinguished of occupations and professions. The spacious apartments at Ando's Garden were packed at an early hour.

In like what most would suppose from the very nature of his occupation, Mr. Rarey is in appearance tall and slender in person—of pleasing and gentlemanly demeanor, but firm and resolute in all his movements. The famous Cruiser, the most vicious and dangerous horse in all Europe, which had been subdued by Mr. Rarey, was first brought on to the stage which had been bedecked with mats, saw dust and hay and encircled with a suitable railing. With him was also exhibited the ponderous iron muzzle which he had worn before tamed by Mr. Rarey. Much curiosity was gratified in the sight of this once ferocious, but now playful and beautiful steed. He was used to exhibit the modus operandi of applying the straps and controlling the animal.

It required no contest to lay Cruiser upon his side. Next was produced a fine large animal, with no vice, but which from unskillful training, possessed a hard mouth and was excessively timid and nervous. The straps were readily applied, and after resolute struggles the horse was laid prostrate. While in this position, Mr. R. repeatedly hit the head and turned it to one side—the neck of the body into new relations on the floor—stands, sits, and lies upon the body and between the feet of the animal, till the horse fully understands that he is in the power of the operator, and that there is no cause for fear. This done, the straps are removed, and the horse placed in position to rise, and lo! it is a resurrection to a new life. Vice, ferocity and nervousness are departed, like evil spirits cast out. The animal now cheerfully submits to handling in every part, is saddled, mounted, and subjected to rattle of the drum, crack of the whip, &c., without the slightest apparent apprehension—may be led about the ring with a straw, and indeed, will immediately follow Mr. R. without leading, indicating a fond attachment for its new friend.

The third animal was a wild horse from South America, just landed from the ship, and manageable only with the halter. Every attempt of Mr. Rarey to handle or mount this creature was violently resisted, and rose and struck furiously at Mr. Rarey. He then drew the off-side rein of the bridle across the lower part of the neck, so that the animal whirled round like a top, and in this manner was easily and unhesitatingly the master of that野兽. That night the wild horse was strapped, and this wild bull was holding on three legs. Soon the second strap was fastened below the forelock of the off foreleg, and immediately the animal was shuddering, now on its knees, now held by the muscles of the hind legs as high as the trainer's head. This horse showed prodigious strength and courage before yielding, which soon followed, and when unstrapped stood as quietly to be mounted and remounted as would any old horse of the city.

The horse for the climax was Joe Anderson so notorious for biting, kicking, and striking, that his owner had not been able to use or even show him for four years. Two stable-hands led him in with long ropes and hand bars to protect themselves. He had a powerful muzzle and a halter stably buckled on his nose, and would allow no one to touch or handle his nose. Every attempt was successfully resisted, until by the rent across his neck, as with the wild horse, he was set whirling and taken off his attitude of defiance, and became so confused as to allow the near fore-leg to be strapped, when he also was a helpless three-legged prisoner. His resistance to being floured was less than the previous one, as he had been accustomed to handling in former years. Mr. Rarey was cautioned by the owner not to allow the horse to get hold of him, as he "never let go."

When he had been handled, humbled, and subdued by his prostration on the stage, not only the straps were removed from his limbs, but the powerful muzzle and halter straps were removed from his nose, and when he stood again surveying vast circles of spectators, Mr. Rarey opened his mouth and thrust his arm between his jaws with perfect impunity. He was as docile and quiet as a lamb.

These various tests of subjugation elicited the warmest burst of applause. The audience was entranced and charmed for two full hours. We could only wish that all who have to do with this noble animal might witness this wonderful process of subduing the horse, without the first act of violence to madden and enrage him.

During the handling of the various horses Mr. Rarey freely intermingles valuable instruction for the proper treatment of the animal while in the process of training; exhibiting in strong contrast his management with the old violent method. Mr. Rarey

says he wishes to reach the "mind of the horse," and when he once understands what you want will kindly yield.

At another time, with more room at our command than this week, we shall furnish our readers with a fuller description of Mr. Rarey's views and treatment of the horse.

Death of a Child.

The following extract from a letter written on the death of a child is full of consolation to the living and is beautifully written as it is true:

"It went in the morning—a bright and radiant morning—many went yesterday, more to-day, and there are dews to be shed for the departure of to-morrow. And can it be wondered that pleasant summer mornings should beguile them into going? Is it a marvel that they do not wait for the burden and the noon but follow the lark and hear her song over the rain of the rainbow? That those words, so beautiful, they should make so true, and joy cometh in the morning?"

Texas derives its name from an Indian word, signifying "beautiful."

The beggars in France are licensed. Any one begging without a license is punished.

The proprietor of a bone mill advertises that those sending their own bones to be ground will be attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

A man "pursues a path," is the path supposed to run away from him? Of what thickness is a "line of conduct"? When a clock "ranks down," does it ever capsize itself?

What heavenly and earthly things does a rainy day exercise the same influence upon? The sun and your boots; for it takes the shine out of both.

A paper out west makes the following announcement to its numerous readers: "In order to enable us to get through with some job work on hand, there will be no paper issued from the office next week."

"As I am no more," says Miss Susan Moore remarked after taking the bridal veil.

We should esteem virtue, though in a foe, and ador vice, though in a friend.

There is a man down East who is such an advocate of peace, that he will not have a clock in his house, because it strikes.

I call that mind free which protests its self against the usurpations of society, which does not owe it to human opinion, which feels it as controllable to a higher tribunal than man's, which respects itself too much to be the slave or tool of the many or the few.

HUMOROUS.

The *Montrose Review* says the following is a true copy of a letter received by a schoolmaster in that neighborhood: "Car, sir, as you are a man of no legs, I intend to enter my son in your skull."

"What do I consider the boundaries of my country, sir?" exclaimed a Kentuckian. "Why, sir, on the east we are bounded by the rising sun—on the north by the aurora borealis—on the west by the procession of the equinox—and on the south by the day of judgment."

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THE TRUE GEM.

MY SISTER,

A thing that's worthless unto me
Is precious to another;

No one can read a fellow's heart,

No man can judge his meaning.

I saw a maiden proudly stand,

In front of you I stood ready;

A gem was sparkling in her hand,

To her I stood in awe.

I saw a mother with her babe,

Was her presence grand;

Valued above all golden rings,

A jewel she clung to.

I watched an old man with a book,

And the two sons born and old,

By prayerful earnestness strove

To learn the truths it told.

It was his gem that night it tell

Of woe and strife;

He grasp'd the elastic string glorious he,

Of life—eternal life.

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There's something in a kiss,

Though I've never seen it;

But is there not a kiss?

Communicated through it?

I am well convinced there is;

A certain something in it;

For though it's sweet to kiss,

It's sweet to kiss.

There's something in a kiss,

Though I've never seen it;

But is there not a kiss?

Communicated through it?

I am well convinced there is;

A certain something in it;

For though it's sweet to kiss,

It's sweet to kiss.

Love can excuse anything except meanness;

but meanness kills love and cripples even natural affection.

A wise man may be pinched by poverty,

but only a fool will let himself be pinched by tight shoes.

At a criminal term of the Superior Court in Lawrence, Mass., a little boy, 18 years old, was called as a witness in an assault case. The District Attorney, having some doubt whether a boy of so tender an age knew the nature of an oath, proceeded to ask him a few questions, as follows:

District Attorney—Little boy, do you know what it is to testify?

Little boy—I suppose it is to tell the truth.

District Attorney—Yes, but what would be the consequences if you do not tell the truth.

Little boy—I suppose I should be sent to jail.

District Attorney—But would not God punis... you?

Little boy—No, I guess not; I'm a Universalist.

At a trial of a cause, one of the parties

was accused of having committed a

murder, and the other party was accused

of being guilty of the same offense.

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